'Tis two score years since CARROLL'S *art,*
With topsy-turvy magic,
Sent ALICE *wondering through a part*
Half-comic and half-tragic.

Enchanting ALICE *! Black-and-white*
Has made your deeds perennial;
And naught save "Chaos and old Night"
Can part you now from TENNIEL;

But still you are a Type, and based
In Truth, like LEAR *and* HAMLET;
And Types may be re-draped to taste
In cloth-of-gold or camlet.

Here comes a fresh Costumier, then;
That Taste may gain a wrinkle
From him who drew with such deft pen
The rags of RIP VAN WINKLE *!*

AUSTIN DOBSON.